Enthuſiaſm no *Novelty*:

Or, the SPIRIT of the

METHODISTS

IN THE

Year 1641 and 1642.

There is no new Thing under the Sun. Eccleſ. 1. v. 9.

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THE PREFACE.

IN Countries ſubject to dangerous Inundations, it is uſual to mark the Hight to which Floods in former Times have riſen, that Poſterity may know the fatal Conſequence of ſuffering the Waters to exceed thoſe Bounds, which by Nature or Art were placed as a Curb to their Impetuoſity. The ſame Method has often been obſerv'd in the Political World; and Men, whom the ſtrongeſt Arguments drawn from Reaſon could not move, have many Times been prevail'd upon, by parallel Caſes extracted from Hiſtory, to put a Stop to thoſe growing Evils, whoſe dire Event, Experience teaches them to dread and abhor.

With this View I here preſent the Reader with a Specimen of that ENTHUSIASM, *which in* 1641, *and the following Years, pour'd forth a Deluge of Miſery and Confuſion over the whole Kingdom; tho', at its firſt Appearance, the Marks of a* New Regeneration *were, at*

at leaſt, equally viſible in the Extempore Prayers *and* Sermons *of thoſe Times, as they are in the* Field-meetings *on* Kennington-Common, *&c. in theſe our Days.*

I flatter myſelf, that every ſober Perſon, who ſeriouſly obſerves, from this ſmall SKETCH, *to what a Height of Extravagance, the* Overflowings *of the* private Spirit *has formerly roſe, will be fully convinced how careful we ought to be in guarding againſt an* Illuſion, *which, as it has done before, may very poſſibly again hurry its Admirers into Practices of the moſt pernicious Conſequence.*

Denham

Denham in *Suffolk*, *January* 1641, or 1642.

Wedneſday, a Private Faſt,

Page 2, 3.

LORD take thou our King's Heart, which (for the preſent) is miſinformed, ſeduced, deluded, inſnared, ingaged by the corrupt, malignant, pollitique *Papiſt*, and their Faction) into thyne owne Hand, Rule ouer our Ruler, and overpower it by thy Power, that he may not doe, nor dare to attempt that, which he is inſtigated and prompted unto by his ſeducing, bloody, tyrannical Counſellours. (Lord) turne him, or if he belong not to thee, overthrow him in his violent, injurious, tyrannical Way, and that ſpeedily; let him not live and raigne to tyrannize over the Souls, the Bodies, the Eſtates of thyne Elect in this Nation: (Lord) who knoweſt beſt what to do with him, I reſign him wholly to thee. But as for his Partye, the *Queen*, the *Jeſuites*, the *Popiſh Lords*, the *Popiſh Biſhops*, the

corrupt Part of the Cleargie, our *Arminians*, our *Libertines*, our *National Troublers*, Lord trouble them with juſt Troubles, ſuch as thou knoweſt they deſerve. And as for all that have ill-will at thy *Syon*, at the flouriſhing of the Goſpell, and the Purity of thine Ordinances in this Nation: Let all ſuch be aſhamed, and in themſelves confounded, that they may be brought home unto thee.

Page 28. *January* 25.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* I pray thee preſerve, protect, guard, guide our honorable Parlement, proſper and give them good Succeſs: Lord I pray thee diſcover, prevent, confound all * Plotts and Conſpiracys of our domeſtical Traytors, and our Forraine Enemies. Lord bring all Traytours ſpeedily to condigne Puniſhment, *&c.*

Page 35. *Jan.* 28.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* I praiſe thee for hearing the Prayers put up in private in publick Faſts, for the Preſervation, the Union, Zeale, Wiſdome, Courage of our Parlement; as we ſe apparently in printed Declarations, *December* 14, and *Jan.* 17. 1641. I praiſe the for pre-

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* *We who did rather undertake*
The firſt War to create, then make:
And when of Nothing 'twas begun,
Rais'd Funds as ſtrange to carry't on;
Trepann'd the State, and fac'd it down,
With Plots and Projects of our own.
Tell Stories ſcandalous and falſe,
I'th' proper Language of Cabals.

Hudibras, Part III. Canto II.

See this Falſhood diſproved, Lord *Clarendon*'s Hiſtory of the Rebellion, Vol. I. p. 281, *&c.*

ſerving,

ſerving, defending, counſelling the zealous Citizens of *London*, as alſo for outing *Two Traytours*, who were *Lieutenants* in the Tower of *London*, and by Parlements placing in it a moſt *zealous*, *truſty Profeſſour*. I praiſe thee for thy helping hand towards the reſcuing of our Brethren in *Ireland*, from the cruel Rebels which are there. I praiſe thee for detecting, preventing great Treaſons againſt the Commons Houſe of Parlement, or divers Members of it, upon *Tueſday* the *4th* of this preſent Month of *January* 1641, when as the *miſled Governour* of us went to the Parlement-houſe attended with about 500 Soldiers, *Papiſts*, and others, with Swords, Piſtols, and other Weapons, in an hoſtile Manner, to arreſt, ſurprize, apprehend, take or kill Sir *Arthur Hezelrigg*, Mr. *Denzill Hollis*, Mr. *John Pym*, Mr. *John Hampden*, and Mr. *William Strode*. For this Deliverance I praiſe thy Name, I praiſe thee for beginning to diſarm the *Papiſts*; I praiſe thee for theſe thy Mercies, thy Providence, thy Protection of our Nation.

Page 45. *January* 29.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* who knoweſt all Things before they come to paſs, who in a Dreame revealed to my Wife, about a Fortnight agoe, that which came to paſſe Yeſterday; namely, that my *Hall Chamber Chimney* ſhould be on Fire, and no Hurt, but eaſily quenched, which was juſt ſo as was dreamed: for which Providence I now praiſe thee (O Lord.) My Maid, *A. Sixill*, as ſhe told me even nowe, That about a Fortnight agoe, ſhe *dreamed my Kitchin was on Fire*, and three of my Children killed by one Rogue, and many dead Corpſes on our Green, before my Houſe.

Houſe. (Good Lorde) I pray thee hold thy Divine Hand of Providence over my Houſe, my Children; and diſcover, and in due time prevent it, if any *Papiſt*, or Conſpirator, have intended, and purpoſed or reſolved to doe theſe Things, or any other againſt the Life of me or any of myne, or any of thyne, any where. My God, who haſt heard me for very many Things, according to the Deſires particularly expreſſed, either in beſtowing the ſame Mercy or Bleſſing, or in the detaining, withholding, preventing the particular Evil which I ſuſpected or feared, holy Father, righteous and powerfull Almighty, prevent the Evil of this *Dreame*, both in whole and in every Particular. *Preſerve my Kitchin*, yea all my Houſes or Goods, from burning, and alſo preſerve me, my Wife, my Children, my Nurſelinges, my Servant *Bridget Maſon*, all this Pariſhe from killinge. (Lord) Watch over us Day and Night, and at all Times.

Page 46. *January* 31.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* Caſte out the *Popiſh Lords out of the Parliament*, unite our Parliament to thee, to one another. (Lord) I pray the reſcue *Ireland*, (Lord) *convert* or *depoſe*, *reforme* or *overthrow our King*, who ſides with, and * patronizes all *Papiſts*, *Arminians*, and the adverſe malignant Party, Lord helpe me in all my Studys—— for Jeſus Chriſt's Sake. *Amen.*

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* A Horrid Fanatical Lie.

Page 59. *Feb.* 11.

O My good Lord, *&c.* I pray thee at this preſent, hear thou my Groanes and Crys, which are inexpreſſible, in regard of my preſent Troubles, which I have ſmothered in my Heart by reaſon of Dame *Mary Lewknor* of *Norwich*, who hath about this Time three Years warn'd me out of my Houſe, and now againe ſhe hath given Order to her *Bailiffe*, *Edward Smith*, to take away my Ground, for Non-payment of 4 *l.* Rent, whereas I have been at as much Coſt upon the Grounds, and upon the Houſes, and in Reparations, and now I expect her ſtraining of my Goods for this 4 *l.* Rent: now I expect expreſs Warneing out of the Houſe and the Ground: now I ſhortly expect what Trouble, what Diſquiet her moſt furious paſſionate Spirit can invent. I looke for what Vexation can be done by her to me, or to any of mine. (Lord) thou knoweſt if I had paid the 4 *l.* I had bene oppreſſed, conſidering my Charges, if I be ſtrained, or ſued, or mightily troubled, that way I ſhould be oppreſſed, I know no way of Help, but only in the my God. (Lord) I fly to the, thou art my Succour in this needful Time of Trouble.

Page 71. *Feb.* 16.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I pray the help me to pray for thy Churches abroad, in *Germany*, in *Ireland*, in very great Diſtreſs, in *New England*, in this our Nation: Helpe me to obtain Help from thy Sanctuary, againſt all forreign hateful Enemies, and *Homebred*, *viperous*, *domeſtical Trayters*. Lord diſcover, prevent, timely overthrow the *Kinges Conſpiracys*, *Counſells*, *Treaſons*,

ſons, *Treacherys*, againſt our Parlement, our Brethren in *Ireland*, this our Church and Kingdome. (Lord) *Downe with Antichriſt*, and his Kingdome, ſet up thy Name, thy Truth, thy Goſpell, over all the Earth. (Lord) haſten the Ruine of thy Churches Enemies, open the Eyes of the *Jews*, *Turks*, *Infidels*; Lord make thy Name glorious in Power, Victory. Lord heare in Heaven for Help to all thyne, really, anſwer theſe Deſires, even for Jeſus Chriſt's Sake. *Amen*.

Page 74. *Feb.* 19.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* I praiſe the for ſupplying my Wants by the many ſeveral Gifts which I had Yeſterday, as the Reward of my Labours at the Faſt, at Mr. *Sudburyes* on *Tueſday*. Mr. *Burrowes* 2*s.* 6*d.* Mr. *Sudbury* 7*s.* 6*d.* Mrs. *Sudbury* a Pair of Gloves; Mrs. *Sudbury* alſo Lemons and Oranges; Goody *Grundy* a Lemon; *James Grundy* 5*s.* for baptizing his Child, and giving Thanks for his Wife, Good Lord, accept my Thanks for this Supply.

Page 81. *Feb.* 26.

O My good Lord God, *&c.*—— Thou knoweſt my preſent Eſtate what it is, thou knoweſt that I owe as much as I have to take the next Quarter, beſides Victuals and Cloathing; thou ſeeſt how hard it is to pay my Debts, and provide for my Family in this Place; I pray the finde out ſome Ways of Supply here, or ſomewhere elſe, where I may gaine the moſt Glory in my Place. (Lord) I have prayed, and have been ſupplied; I now pray in Faith, and believe that I ſhall have Supply ſeaſonably thyne own Way, thyne own Time by thy Providence.——

Page

Page 90, 91. *March* 3.

O My good Lord God, *&c.*—— I pray the to provide me ſome other Place, which may be more for thy Glory, which may be near the Church, in regard of my Wives Lameneſs, which may be a competent ſufficient Meanes to maintain me, my Wife, my Children, my Family, and provide for them, and be enabled to do good, and diſtribute to the poor, which here I cannot doe. As alſo that I may procure ſuch Things as I want, and cannot be well without, which I have of other Folkes, and which are ſhortly to be reſtored; as alſo that I may pay my Debts, and be helpfull and not burthenſome. (Lord my God) who knoweſt what I want, what myne Want, and how unable and unlikely I am to be here ſupplied at *Denham*, in regard of thoſe Cauſes formerly expreſs'd on Pages 86, 89. I pray the heare thou, and find out ſuch a Place as I want, as I need and deſire, which may be fit for me, and I fit for it, where I may gain the much Glory, and win and build up many Soules: Lord, I praye the find out the Meanes to get it, or the Thing, let it be † 100 *l. per annum*, I pray, for the Contentment

† This Man's Requeſt was more modeſt than that of a *Fanatical* Brother, who, after he had been praying for a *Competency* for ſome time, concluded in the following Words. 'And, 'Lord, leſt thou ſhould'ſt not know what I mean by a *Competency*, I mean only 500 *l.* a Year.

What makes a Doctrine plain and clear?
About Two Hundred Pounds a Year.
And that which was proved True before,
Prove Falſe again? Two hundred more.

Hudibras, Part III. Canto I.

of my Wife. (Lord) I referre myſelfe wholly to thy Diſpoſe. Lord, thou didſt hear me, *November* 11. 1634. and haſt ſupplied me ever ſince. Though I have bene in apparent Straits very often ſince that Time, yet I have never been in Wants, but I have had a ſeaſonable Supply, either by Gifts, or by borrowing, which has been the Way of Supply very often ſince I came to this Place of *Denham*, which was *September* 29. 1637.

Page 96. *March* 6.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I pray the hear all my Deſires for the Cure of my Wives ſore Arme, which is cauſed by her late ſore Breaſt. (Lord) I pray the heare me for Removeall from this Place of *Denham*, according to former Expreſſions and Deſires. (Lorde) I pray the heare me alſo *for the Cure of one of my Cowes, who is dangerouſly ill, by a great Swelling on her Cheek:* I pray the be merciful unto me in myne Eſtate, ſupply all Kinds of Wants which thou knoweſt at this Time. Lord, I pray ſend me thy Spirit to be in me, to help me this Day in the Performance of holy Duties. Help me in Praying, in Memory, in Preaching, in Utterance, in Delivery, in Repetitions, in Additions, in Amplifications, Applications, with the beſt extemporary Affections, profitable Expreſſions——

Page 125. *March* 27.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I praiſe the for preſerving me and my Beaſt, and my Company in our Journey Yeſterday, as I deſired, I pray thee reward Dr. *Abbot* for his Kindneſs; I pray thee direct me what to doe to carry my Wife

to

to *Bury* to be let blood To-morrowe; I pray thee helpe me in ſending, in writing a prevalent Letter to Mr. *Richard Moſley*, to procure his Coach Coachman and Horſes to carry my Wife.——

Page 138. *April* 5. 1642.

O My good Lord God, *&c.*—— I heare that of a certain, that the King hath now ſet up His Standard at *York*, in Defiance of the Citty of *London* and the Parliament, and intends now at this preſent for to begin Civil Warres, and intends the Ruine of the Parliament, and of all the true Profeſſours of this our Nation; he now *ſhews himſelf in his Coulours*, intending for to doe Abundance of Miſchief, Danger and Bloodſhed upon his Subjects, Ruine upon his beſt Subjects, which he apprehends to be his worſt, by the ſeducing, by the conſpiring, by the deluding *Papiſts:* (Good Father) I pray The confound all his moſt treacherous Counſels, bringe them to nought, make them to be of none Effect; but Diſperſe all his Adherents, overthrow all his corrupt *Arminian* Party and Faction. (Good Lord) I pray The appeare thou in Heaven, takeing Vengeance of This Our Moſt *Perfidious* King *Charles*. (Lord) Let Him and all His Party be taken in His own Snare, be overwhelmed in His own Devices, catched in His own Net, fall into His own Pit; let Him ſtumble, fall, and never riſe again, in regard that He is ſo maliciouſly and deſpitefully bent againſt thy Truth, thy Cauſe, thy Saints, and thy ſecret ones thy Servants. (Good Lord) I pray the be pleaſed at this Time for to appeare in the Cauſe of true Religion: (Lord) let not *Popery*, Idolatry, Superſtition, Prophaneſs prevaile. (Lord) for thy Names

Sake, for thy Glorys Sake, for thy Mercys Sake, be thou our Refuge, our Helper, our Saviour, our Deliverer in this our needful Time of Trouble.

Page 142. *April* 6.

O My good Lord God, *&c.*—— I pray the reward *Martha Motlock*, I pray the pardon me all myne, all our Nation, all our Sins, Deſervings, national Judgments, now when as I hear the King hath ſet up his Standard at *York* againſt the Parlement, and the City of *London*, (Lord) look thou upon them, * Take their Cauſe into thyne owne Hand, appeare thou in the Cauſe of thy *Saints*, the Cauſe in Hand—— It's thy Cauſe. (Lord) We know that the King is miſled, deluded, deceived and abuſed by his *Popiſh Arminian* and temporizing, rebellious, malignant Faction and Party. (Good Father) I pray the overthrow them and all their Adherents; let not the wicked prevaile againſt thy Saints in theſe Times. (Lord) I pray the be thou our *Captaine*, our Orderer of our Militia in our Land— (Good Father) I pray the be thou that ſame God, which thou haſt been hitherto—— Lorde, let thy Name be magnified by ſiding with thoſe that ſtand for the. (Lord)

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* *Have they told Providence what it muſt do?*
Whom to avoid, and whom to trueſt to?
Diſcover'd th' Enemy's Deſign,
And which way beſt to countermine;
Told it the News o'th' laſt Expreſs,
And after good or bad Succeſs;
Made Prayers, not ſo like Petitions,
As Overtures and Propoſitions,
Such as the Army did preſent
To their Creator th' Parliament.
Hudibras, Part I. Canto II.

What

What thou haſt made *me*, and very many of thy *praying Saints* believe, I pray the do for us; we have truſted in the for Victory over thine implacable and treacherous Enemies, who have intended our Ruine and Diſtruction, and were almoſt at the Pitch of their Plot before our Parlement—— Lord, I find now in my Heart that inward Warmth whiche I have found in Prayer about four ſeveral Times in a few Years laſt paſt, which inward Warmth of my Heart nowe is an undoubted couragious Signe of the compleat Victory of thy Saints, thy Servants, in this Civil War begun, in this Mutiny, in this Conſpiracy, in this Rebellion. Lord, I do now conclude that the Victory of this thy Cauſe, now in Controverſy, is concluded in Heaven, and will be done in due Time in thy Way. (Lord) I pray the now ſet up thy Standard againſt the King's Standard: Doe thou ſtand ſtrongly, couragiouſly in the Hearts of our Parlement, in the Hearts of the Citizens of *London*, in the Hearts of the Citizens of *York*, in the Hearts of all thy faithfull ones, and in the Hearts of all thoſe alſo whom thou haſt inclined to favour, to ſide with, and to ſtand for the Parlement and thy Party: (Lorde) give all thyne Wiſdome, Courage, Zeal, Fortitude to ſtand to their Coulours, and to thy Cauſe.——

Page 151. *April* 12.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— help me out of Debt ſeaſonably; to this end help me to † pay in Mr. *Hugh Groves* Ten Pounds at his Day, that

† One would imagine from the Freedom that this Man takes with his Maker, That upon all Occaſions he expected to have

that I may doe it. I pray the help me to put of all myCattle ſeaſonably at indifferent Prices. Lord, helpe me to provide a good honeſt ſkilfull religious Maid-ſervant, that truly fears the, and to ſin againſt the. Lord, helpe me to get my Couſin *Ales Swathe* away into *Yorkſhire*. Remove *Mary Oxborough* from my Houſe (who is ſick here) ſpeedily——

Page 152. *April* 13.

O My Lord God, *&c.*—— I praiſe thy Name for preſerving me and my Beaſt in my Journey in the Night coming home, I praiſe the for *Hopes of a Chapman for four of my Cattle ſhortly*,

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have his Wants ſupply'd by Miracle, and in as extraordinary a Way, as (*Spotſwood*'s Hiſt. of the Church of *Scotland*, 4th Edit. p. 463.) was that celebrated *Scotch* Divine, Mr. *John Craige*, who, after he had been condemn'd by the Inquiſition at *Rome* to be burnt, eſcaped by the Death of Pope *Paul* IV. which happened the Night before. Upon which the People ſet open the Doors of all the Priſons in *Rome*; after which he eſcaped the *Banditti*, by the Aſſiſtance of a Soldier, of their Number, to whom, upon a certain Occaſion, he had given Charity. After 'this, (ſays the Biſhop) another Accident befel him, which I 'ſhould ſcarce relate, ſo incredible it ſeemeth, if to many of 'good place he himſelf had not often repeated it, as a ſingular 'Teſtimony of God's Care of him; and this it was: When 'he had travell'd ſome Days, declining the High-ways out of 'Fear, he came into a Foreſt, a wild and deſert Place, and, being 'ſore wearied, laid down among ſome Buſhes, on the Side of 'a little Brook, to refreſh himſelf. Lying there penſive and 'full of Thoughts (for neither knew he in what part he was, 'nor had he any Means to bear him out the Way) a Dog 'cometh fawning with a Purſe in his Teeth, and lays it down 'before him. He, ſtricken with Fear, riſeth up, and con-'ſtruing the ſame to proceed from God's favonrable Providence 'towards him, followed his Way till he came to a little Vil-'lage, where he met with ſome that were travelling to *Vienna* 'in *Auſtria*, and, changing his intended Courſe, went in their 'Company thither.

I

I pray thee help me to ſell them well and ſeaſonably—— (Lord) I pray the direct me this Day about *counſelling how to ſell my Cattle, if a Chapman come, or when he comes, help me in the ſale of them.*———

Page 153. *April* 13.

O My good Lord, *&c.*—— I this Night deſire thy Counſel in behalfe of *Roger Horſteede* of *Hengreaue*, thou (Lord) knoweſt whether it be beſt for him to live a ſingle Life, or to marry the firſt Woman which was propounded to him, with whom he has been thriſe, who loves him well, or to accept of the ſecond Maid proferred him, which is farther of, whome he hath onely ſeen once, ſhe haveing * *Carnall Freinds*, and more Beauty, and more pleaſing Behaviour then the former, who hath *Godly Freinds*. Yet at this preſent I knowe neither of theſe, nor any of their Freinds by Name or Face. (Lord) I deſire thy ſpeciall Counſell which I ſhall adviſe him unto, or to live as he is. I know not of theſe three Things which is beſt for him to chuſe; I pray the guide me in my Judgment, that I may in due Time direct him what way to chuſe, what to doe. Thou (Oh my God) knoweſt what Way is beſt, what Courſe will be moſt for thy Glory, and for his Good. (Lord) he deſires to reſigne his Will to thy Will,

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* *While Women great with Child miſcarry'd,*
For being to Malignants marry'd.
Transformed all Wives to Dalilahs,
Whoſe Huſbands were not for the Cauſe.
And turn'd the Men to Ten horn'd Cattle,
Becauſe they came not out to Battle.
Hudibras, Part III. Canto II.

he

he desires to goe in that Way wherein thou wilt meet him, wherein thou wilt blesse him, wherein he may gain the most Glory in his Life and Conversation. If thou wilt continue unto him the Gift of Chastity, as thou hast for thirty-five Years; then perswade his Heart that Way; if thou wilt have him accept of the first Offer, then direct him that Way; if thou wilt have him take the second Proferre, then counsel him that Way; or shew to me which of these Ways are best, that I may direct him as from thy Counsell. (Lord) let thy Hand appeare in the pitching of his Heart upon that Choice, which thou wouldst have him make, let thy Providence appeare in his Choice: Heare my Desires, Petitions, Requests for him, answer me as formerly, and I will praise the; doe this for me, even for Jesus Christ's Sake. *Amen.*

Page 170. *April* 23.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* I know not what to doe but myne Eyes are towards thee, thou knowest how both I and my Wife have been very often, and are now at this Day very much disquieted, afflicted, distressed about the reckoning with *William Chapman*, Administrator of my late deceased Man, *John Chapman*, who would never set his Wages, nor reckon with me, though I did often desire him to reckon, yet he never would for his Wages, and my keeping of his Cattle very much; (Lord) thou knowest how often these Things have troubled both me and my Wife, and therefore did we honestly desire a Reckoning with this Party in his Life Time, and if he had reckoned, I suspected he would have dealt very hardly with me, as he hath discovered himself to his Brother, he had a Reach beyond me; if he had lived, then he

he would have let it alone till I had had a good Living, when as all his ill Service, and his Cattle-keeping had been forgotten, and then he would have come upon me for 8 or 9 Pounds, at the leaſt, in all probability; when, as I can conjecturally reckon it up, that he hath been as harmfull, and as waſtefull, and as expenſive to me, as all his Wages and all his Debt comes to, and yet I offering forty Shillings Preſent, for a quiet, conſcionable Ende. His Brother *William Chapman*, he will not yet accept it at firſt Offering, after I had declared my Loſſes and Demands, yet he asked eight Pounds, and then 4 *l.* then 3*l.* and not under. (Good Father) I pray the, moderate thou this Buſineſs for me: Do thou perſwade to the beſt, the ſpeedieſt, the quieteſt, and the moſt conſcionable End that he can be brought to now its on Foote. (Lorde) I reſerve my ſelf, and my Cauſe in Hand, to be judged by the; and I commit my Way wholly to the; I pray the ſtrike in for me upon the Hearts of the *Moderators*, to whom I and *William Chapman* am bound in an *Aſſumption* of 10*l.* to ſtand to their Adminiſtration; perſwade thou *William Cherit* to be as reſolute as thou haſt perſwaded *Lewis Motlock*, he purpoſes for to end it, if *William Cherit* will, on *Tueſday* abſolutely, by God's Permiſſion; (Lord) perſwade thou the Heart of *William Cherit*, that he may do it likewiſe, as he may by the Law of God and Man, do it, ſo that myne and my Wives diſquieted Minds may be quieted, all Scandals juſtly may be prevented, that I who have been, and partly am oppreſſed, may be relieved from farther Oppreſſions: (Lord) appear to hear, help, anſwer this for thy Glory.——

Page 173. *April* 24.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* I pray the pardon me all myne, all thine, all our Sinnes, and their juſt Deſerts; Lord, who art my juſt righteous Judge, who knoweſt the Integrity of my Heart concerning my Dealing towards *John Chapman*, that I never did, nor deſire to defraud him, nor his Adminiſtrators one Farthing, but have been, and yet am willing to beare and ſuffer Loſs in the Arbitration, rather then do any. I appeale to the to do me Juſtice by the Hands of the Arbitrators, *William Cherit* and *Lewis Motlocke*. Lord, *perſwade them irreſiſtably* to conclude a Peace and final Concluſion betwixt me and *William Chapman* ſpeedily, conſcionably, according to Juſtice and Conſcience — I have juſt Grounds to conceive, that *John Chapman*, my Man, who died a Week before my Purpoſe in Heart, was to have reckoned with him; I have Grounds to conceive he meant to deal hardly with me in his Reckoning, becauſe as his Brother *William* relates from him, that he ſhould tell him, that I ought him, beſides Account for Wages, 4*l.* whereas thou (Lord) knoweſt, that I muſt, and can with a ſafe Conſcience, anſwer before the at the Day of Judgment, that it is, and was only twenty Shillings and ſevenpence, and not a Penny more; (Lord) thou knoweſt that this is true—— (Lord) my righteous Judge, judge righteouſly in the Cauſe, and let me not be oppreſſed and diſquieted, who have and do ſeek Peace, and Quietneſs, and an honeſt conſcionable End———

Page 177. *April* 25.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* I moſt humbly pray the, accept of my humble Thanks for hearing my Prayers Yeſterday, for helping me to preach in the Forenoon ſtrongly; for enabling me to hold out the Afternoon, when I was ſicke in the Midſt of Prayer, ready to fall into a Swounde at the End of it; yet by rubbing my Browes I was refreſhed, and enabled to holde out above an Hour———

Page 180. *April* 26.

O My good God, and righteous Judge, I praiſe thy Providence for perſwading *William Cherit* and *Lewis Motlocke* to conclude and arbitrate between me, *George Swathe*, and *William Chapman*, Adminiſtrator of my late deceaſed Man *John Chapman*, that I ſhould for Quietneſs have paid down forty Shillings, and thereupon a General Acquittance of both Parts, or elſe forfeit an *Aſſumption* of tenne Pounds, which *William Chapman* denying, hath forfeited to me; and now by *thy Providence*, I have him at an Advantage juſtly, which he deſired to have againſt me unjuſtly. (Lord) I praiſe the for this thy Providence, for this Advantage given me, for to relieve my ſelf from *William Chapman*'s intended Oppreſſion of me, who injuriouſly, and unjuſtly, and by Oppreſſion and falſe Accuſation, after a Declaration of all my juſt, reaſonable, and conſcionable Demands, yet he asked *eight Pounds* for Agreement, when in due and true Accounts, in Conſcience, there was very little, if any thing at all due; (Lord) thou who haſt been thus far intreated of me, as to help me out of myne Enemies Snare, I pray the pacify my

Heart, quiet my Mind, eaſe my Head, my Heart, my Mind, my Thoughts of all diſquieting, diſtracting, or diſconſolate Temptations——

Page 189. *May* 2.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* I do acknowledge and record with what Thankfulneſs I am able to expreſs the ſpeciall Preſervation and Deliverance of my Child, *John Swathe*, out of a very deep Ponde in my Spring Cloſe in *Denham*, the deepeſt in or about all my Grounds, into which he fell alone, none being near him to ſee him, nor did any one ſee him fall in, yet he ſchreeked when he fell in, and was heard by *Ann Gilbert*, which did not ſpeake, though in the Garden; and my Child knowing *Goody Pruer* to be in the Garden, he called out *Goody Pruer*, *Goody Pruer*, who, being *Deafe*, heard him not: And by thy divine Providence, my Wife being alſo in the Garden, ſhe heard, and cry'd out of ſome body in the Pond, which I, being in my Study, hearing, run with all the Speed I could, and yet my Child was in the deepeſt Place in the Pond, higher then my ſelf in the Waſte, ſo that I, being unskilful in Swimming, durſt not adventure into the Pond; My Child ſwimming about the Water almoſt half a quarter of an Hour, and, I having a *Cowl-rake*, could not reach him, and ſeeing my Child in Danger of periſhing, I ran for a long ſtrong Poule to reach unto him; and ſo it was, before I could come to him, my Couſin *Ales Swathe* ſhe had broken a little young Elm which grew by the Bankſide, and he reached out his Hand, and ſo he was pulled out of the contrary ſide of the Ponde, where againſt he fell in, and being brought in, ſtripped and warmed, he then confeſſed, that he ſchreek'd as he fell in; he fell in on his Face, he never

never ſunk to the bottom at all, but he ſwamme aloft on his Back, with his Hat under his Armes, and his Hands ſpread abroad, as if he could have ſwamme, who was but 8 Years old upon *March* 11, 1642, ſo that he was not 2 Months above 8 Yeares, yet did in his great Danger help himſelf very much; he ſpread his Hands, he held his Head up above the Water, yea, I rather think, that ſome divine Angel unſeen did uphold him, did indeed keep him from ſinking, from going to the bottom, yea, and kept him from being intangled, and wrapt in the Weedes, which were in the Pond; Oh, the Depth of thy great Mercy! in the Depth of his, of my Wives, and of my Miſery. (Lord) I confeſſe my Child was in no Fault for going to, and about the Ponde; it was my Fault to bid him gather up ſome Rubbiſh that was about the Pond; he adventuring too near, both his Feet ſlipp'd, and there was nothing to keep him out, no Buſhes to hold by; there was no Help at hand, but the wiſe, merciful, gracious, provident Help of my God, and his good Angel, which doubtleſſe upheld my poor helpleſs Child from ſinking, he being filled very much with Water in his Body, from being much hurt by ſwimming through a Ponde, which might have drowned me, had I been in his Caſe. (Lord) how wonderfully mercifull thou haſt been to me in every Circumſtance concerning my Childs preſervation; how many Circumſtances of thy Providence did concur to this Mercy? Firſt, that my Garden, which hath beene undigged in that place where it is, ſhould be digged now. 2dly. That *Goody Pruer* ſhould be there this Day, thereby to occaſion my Wife to be there. 3dly. That my Child ſhould have his Memory to call *Goody Pruer*.

Pruer. 4thly. That my Wife ſhould be there in the Garden at that time. 5thly. That my Child ſhould never ſink to the bottom, though about half a quarter of an Hour in the Pond, as near as gueſſed. 6thly. That he ſhould be heard call out of the Pond, when he was not ſeene fall into it. 7thly. That he ſhould not ſinke, when he in all his Clothes was ſo wet, as he had not one dry Threed on him. 8thly. That the helpe of a little Twigg ſhould helpe him out, after I could not helpe him with a ſtronger thing. 9thly. That the Child being long in the Water, in hazard of his Life every Minute, yet ſhould have ſo much Knowledge and Sight, as to take hold of the little *Elme Twigge.* 10thly. That *Ales Swathe* ſhould have ſo much Underſtanding, in that time of ſo great a Scare, to get that Twigg, when as we had greater meanes of Poules, yet could not in the Scare bring them. (Lord) reward her for this Deede, I pray the, with Grace in her Heart, with thy ſpecial Bleſſing upon her. (Lord) I acknowledge this thy Mercy is very exceeding great to me, in the ſpareing the Life of this my only Sonne, as thou didſt alſo my Child *Elizabeth*, from being drowned at *Snaylewell*, in a Tub of Water, *Sept.* 28, 1633.

Page 204. *May.* 7.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* Take the wicked in their own Trapps, let them fall into their own Pits, Snares, and by their own Devices. (Lord) let all that hate the, thy Servants, thy Cauſe, periſh. Accept my Thanks for my Faith and my Patience, by which I believe, and patiently expect my Deſire upon mine Enemies, both *National*, and *Parochial*, and *Perſonal*; thou wilt help me to over-

overcome, to triumph over mine Enemies. (Lord) thou haſt, thou doeſt, thou wilt deliver mee, our Nation.——

Page 206. *May* 9.

OMy Good Lord God, *&c.* I praiſe thy Name for help abundantly Yeſterday, to vindicate what I had delivered; I praiſe the for ſmiteing Mrs. *Jane Smith*, and *Martha Bellaman*, with ſo much Shame, as to weep in the Church upon my Juſtification. (Lord) bleſſe my Reproofs to them, and to all the reſt guilty. (Lord) help me to find out the Truth, whether * *Martha Bellaman* had, or was with Child with a third *Baſtard*, becauſe I taxed her according as I had heard, to have had *three Baſtards*, to make her an *Harlot*. (Lord) cleare this, if ever ſhe was with a third, according as

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* 'Tis probable that this was not a *Fanatical Strumpet*, for theſe *pretended Saints* could excuſe this Sin in one another, or at leaſt pretend ſome Benefit accruing from it, if we may give credit to the following Paſſage in *Salmaſius*.

Salmaſius (who was a *Preſbyterian*, vide *Defenſ. Reg.* p. 397. edit. 1652. 12°.) Satis eſt ſi firmiter credant non eſſe peccatum quod admiſerunt, quia nunquam eos Charitas tale quid patrantes, nec bona conſcientia deſerit: Memorant aliquando deprehenſum fuiſſe in ſancta ex illo Grege. Quendam ſanctum qui nullo rubore ſuffuſus confidenter dixit, ſe non voluptatis efficiendæ Gratiâ torum ejus inſcendiſſe, ſed ut ſororem male affectam refocillaret, & frigentia miſella membra gremio ejus infuſus recallefaceret. Nomina *ſancti* & ſanctæ habet Hiſtoria, quibus hanc paginam commaculare nolui.

What's he that met a holy Siſter,
And on a Haycock gently kiſs'd her,
O! then his Zeal abounded:
'Twas underneath a ſhady Willow,
Her Bible ſerv'd her for a Pillow,
And there he got a Roundhead.

Butler's Remains, 2d Edit. p. 67.

I,

I, and diverſe others had heard. (Lord) bring much Good out of this late great Evil, prevent the like Out-daring of juſt and ſeaſonable Reproofs.——

Page 207. *May* 10.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* I praiſe thee for preventing my Journey this Day, prepare me better for it when I ſhall goe. I pray the prevent a Sore in my Wives Breaſt, if it be thy Will; I pray the ſanctify my intended Correction to my Child, *Mary Swathe*, that it may prevent Stubborneſs, Undutifulneſs, ever henceforth in her. Lord, I pray the *cure my two Bullocks* which are ill at this preſent; I pray the let no ill come of *Robert Croſſe* Will made by me Yeſternight, I pray prevent any kind of Evil which may come any ways——

Page 209. *May* 11.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* Thou knoweſt at this preſent our need of Rain, and thou ſheweſt us the Cauſes in the Clouds, and as it were, very near; yet ſuch are my other occaſional Diſtractions, as I have rather begged other things of the then Raine, though both Graſſe and Corn want it. (Lord) who always heareſt my Prayers, I pray the hear me now, and really anſwer me in this Particular, according to our Neceſſity and to thy Promiſe. (Lord) let not theſe * preſent Clouds

* One in thoſe times, praying for *Rain* in a great *Drought*, ſpake as follows: *Lord, there have been ſome Semblances, and ſome Overtures of Rain, Lord, the Clouds were indeed gathered together, but they were ſuddenly diſperſed, Lord; Lord, thou knoweſt the Kennels of the Streets yield a moſt unſavory Smell, Lord.* See the Introduction to a Tract, entituled, *A Looking-Glaſs for* Schiſmaticks, 1725. p. 21.

diſperſe,

diſperſe, nor diſtill their Drops any where, but where there is an apparent Shew ſeen to promiſe Rain. (Lord) thou knoweſt my confident Boldneſs to come unto the for this Bleſſing, I praiſe the for really anſwering my Prayers for Rain diverſe Years paſt. I pray the really anſwer this Petition, at this time; ſend a ſeaſonable ſpeedy moderate Rain, which may do very much good; do this for me at my Requeſt, and I will record it for thy Praiſe: Anſwer this for Jeſus Chriſt's Sake. *Amen.*

Page 232. *May* 29.

O My good Lord God, *&c.*—I thank the for thy Preſervation of all Perſons and Goods from Hurt inbringing home my Wood; I pray the reward *Robert Bird*, *Anthony Tyler*, *Edward Smith*, *Bartholomew Mayor*, *Robert Oves*, *Bartholomew Pruer*, *Timothy Seely*, *Henry Fulcher*, for their ſeveral Kindneſſes for helping home, and up with my Wood; I praiſe the for helping me abundantly beyond Expectation to ſet up my Wood, I ſee by this, thou haſt, thou canſt, thou wilt do more for me than I can expect, even in temporal Things.

Page 270. *June* 23.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— Accept my hearty Thanks for delivering me and all my Family from the *Plague*, wherewith I was infected in my Journey to *London*, 1642, *Feb.* 5 to 10th, when I had, as is expreſſed, an *extreame Looſeneſs*, which, as I am informed by a Phyſician, was the the *Plague*: (Lord) accept my ſpeciall Thanks for that Deliverance, as alſo for my preſent Preſervation from the *Pox* or the *Plague* at *Ouſdame*; (Lord) preſerve me and my whole Family from them, elſe we cannot be preſerved. ——

Page 272. *June* 24.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I praiſe the for the Preſervation of me, my Beaſt, and my Companion in our Way; I praiſe the for all Kinds of Mercies of all Sorts; I pray the pardon me all myne, all thine, all this Nation, all our Sinnes: Lord, withhold thy heavy Judgments which hang over, and are ready to fall upon this Nation. If thou doſt permit Blood to be ſhed, I pray the let it be thine Enemies Blood, who thirſt after Blood, Civill Warres, Ruine, and Diſtruction; let a ſudden Diſtruction fall on the blood-thirſty *Cavaliers* at *York*, who are all for Blood.—— Thou knoweſt all their Miſchief intended againſt this Church, this State, our Parlement, thy Saints and Servants, at whoſe Ruine the *malignant Party*, who adhere to the King, doth very much deſire.—— (Lord) I perceive that the Wicked near the King now at *York*, under his Wing, do blaſpheme thy Name, inſult over thy Parlement, doth traduce, ſcorn, ſcoff, mock, and deride the Parlement, and all thoſe which adhere unto them, and help to maintaine and defend them. (Lord) I pray the be thou our God.——

Page 282. *June*. 29.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— Overpower or elſe overthrow our King, that he may not continue this Diſturbance in our Nation; Lord, I pray the mould our Kings Heart right, if he belong to thine Election, or elſe by thy Power, Wiſdome, and Providence, overthrow his malignant Party, who have, who doe, who ſtill labour to ſeduce him ſo to overthrow all Parlements, and the Liberty of pure Religion; and to maintaine

or

countenance *Popery* and *Superſtition*, and to exerciſe his Tyranny by an arbitrary Government, which he deſires to introduce, that he may reign by his Prerogative and not by Law, that we may be Slaves and not Subjects ——

Page 285. *June* 29.

O My God, by whoſe Spirit I am guided, acted and ruled, directed and inſtructed, confirmed and comforted, I pray'd Yeſterday, if I was deceived in my Grounds of Preſervation, that thou wouldſt diſcover it; if not, that thou wouldſt confirm me in my Grounds; and this Morning I beg'd thy Spirit, and Yeſterday I prayed that the Ungodly of our Times might be taken in their *Net*, *Devices*, and *Trap*, and I Yeſterday began to ſet a *Trap* which hath not been ſet this long Time, and alſo I did * pray ſoe as I have not prayed this long Time, as may appeare upon Records reviewed, yet Yeſterday the *Trap* I ſet *catch'd three* ſuch as I ſet it for; and this Morning, after I had writ the Prayer next before this, I had an extraordinary Motion in me, to go and ſee if my *Trap* had catched, and before I ſaw, I had a ſtrange Motion in me, what if there be two in it, which never catcht but one, nor I never had knowne or heard that ſuch a *Trap* had ever catcht

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* *Denounc'd and pray'd, with fierce Devotion,*
And bended Elbowes on the Cuſhion:
Stole from the Beggars all your Tones,
And gifted-mortifying Groans.
Had Lights where better Eyes are blind,
As Pigs are ſaid to ſee the Wind:
Made Children with your Tones to run for't,
As bad as Bloody-bones *or* Lunsford.

Hudibras, Part III. Canto II.

two; I thought before I ſaw it, that if there were two in it, it would be a very ſtrange Thing; ſomewhat more than ordinary was in me, and my Heart was very ſuddenly affected with it. Now (Lord) * I pray thee teach me the Meaning, the Interpretation of this ſtrange Act, accompanied with ſo many preceding Circumſtances as are expreſſed in the Prayers Yeſterday, and To-day; What wouldſt thou teach me by it? Is it this, Shall our 2 Sorts of *malignant* Perſons, in our Nation, be taken in one *Trapp* to their Ruine, that they ſhall fall and riſe no more? Or is it to ſhew the Strangeneſs of their Overthrow, that two unexpected ſhould fall to Admiration in one Way, one Snare? Or is it, becauſe their Ruine ſhall be ſuch as none ſhall help, or that it ſhall be beyond the Expectation of thoſe that aſſault our *Malignants?* Or becauſe thou canſt as eaſily ſnare our Adverſaries, as any Kind of Creature, in a *Trapp?* Or is it to confirm my Faith in the, for further Protection of me, and Overthrow of all mine Enemies? Or are all theſe wrapped up in this *Prognoſtication?* (Lord) give me a wiſe underſtanding Heart to improve this, and all other Paſſages of Providence, to confirm my Faith in the, for my Preſervation, and our Nation, really anſwer this for Chriſts Sake. *Amen.*

Page 306. *July* 13.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* — This by thy Grace I will, and ſhall ever believe, that

* This Man, by his intereſting *Providence*, ſo much in every *Trifle* ſeems to be much of the Stamp of that *Coachman* (L'*Eſtrange*'s Fables, Part 2. Fab. 26.) who ſaid to his Maſter, for crying, *Rub to his Bowle: Leave that to Providence, my Lord.*

thou

thou wilt in our Time, in thy due Time, conquer that wicked, malignant, pernicious, blood-thirſty, malignant, temporizing Party, which now doe, and a long Time hath deluded, ſeduced the King, and brought him to begin for to threaten, to prepare for, and to raiſe Soldiers to begin a Civil War againſt Sir *John Hotham*, a Parliament Man, who by their Commands and Authority doth keep out, and hath denied the King Entrance into *Hull*, where was a great Magazine, many Arms, much Ammunition, a ſtrong Hold, by which the King might have let in a foreign Nation, by which he might have armed many thouſands of *Papiſts* and *Cavaliers*, Temporizers, Flatterers, and all his malignant Party, and ſo he might have done very much Hurt unto our Nation, if not quite ruined it, or reduced it to his Will, to his arbitrary Government, to Oppreſſion, Superſtition, yea worſe, to Idolatry, and all Kinds of Prophaneneſs. (Lord) I doe reſt quiet by Faith in thy Power, building upon thy Promiſe for Victory over theſe evil Counſellours, and for Preſervation of me and myne in theſe perillous Times.—— I now believe in the above Hope, above Feeling, above Reaſon, above Senſe, above human Expectation, above ordinary Means, ordinary Helps, ordinary Strength; yea, rather than I or myne ſhall be deſtroy'd, in this imminent, approaching Combuſtion, if it do come, I will believe in the for Preſervation by ſome divine, extraordinary, rare, unknown Way, or by ſome Guard of Angels to defend me; I do believe that indeed, a heavenly Hoaſt will keep me and myne from Diſtruction; then that we ſhould be deſtroyed, thou wilt rather ſmite them blind upon the Place, that they ſhall not ſee my Door, rather then they ſhall ſurprize me, thou wilt rather make

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one Enemy, near my Houſe, kill another, that I may be preſerved, then that I ſhall be killed, ſpoyled, burnt, plunder'd, thou wilt make them run away, as the Beſiegers in *Samariah*, in the great Dearth; or thou wilt ſtay the Fire from burning me, as thou didſt it from burning the three Children; or thou wilt raine Stones from Heaven, as thou didſt in the Time of *Joſhua*; or thou wilt make the Wicked flee, when no Man purſueth, from mee; and if I ſhould be aſſaulted by the Way, thou wouldſt blind myne Enemies, that they ſhould not know me, or turn them away that they ſhould not hurt me; yea, rather then I ſhould periſh, or myne, thou wouldſt raine Fire from Heaven as upon *Sodom*, or deſtroy them from Heaven by Fire, as thou didſt the two Captains and their Fiftys, when *Elijah* praid againſt them. Lord, as I have expreſſed my ſelf, confirm my Faith in the always; and then I am ſure it will be done for me according to my Faith in thee.——

Page 310. *July* 13.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* * I have this Day Intelligence of the deep Hyprocriſy of our King *Charles* the Firſt, who, as appears by his Anſwer to the Letter of Pope *Gregory* the 15th, which he ſent from *Rome*, *April* 20, 1623, that

* If the judicious Auditory at *Charenton* (ſays the Writer of the Hiſtory of the *Engliſh* and *Scotch Preſbytery*, p. 180.) 'ſhould but hear what Tales and News theſe People tell God, 'the inſolent Familiarity whereby they diſcourſe and reaſon 'with him, their *Maledictions* againſt their King —— they 'would mark out Lodgings for them in the *Petites Maiſons*, 'with us here called *Bedlam*.

this

this our King was then, that is 19 Years agoe and upwards, a cordial *Papiſt*———Lord, who haſt this Day diſcovered this Thing to me, I pray the now heare me at the Throne of Grace for the converting of him, if he belong to the, or elſe for the confounding of him and his *Malignant Party*, all his Comerades, all his Cabinet, Secret, Clandeſtine Counſel; (Lord) I pray the either help our Ships for to take all the warlike Proviſion and Preparation, which is ſhipped, or is to be ſent for *England*, or elſe drive it into *Hull per* Force, or elſe ſink it in the Sea, or elſe cauſe it, when it is come over, that it may not profit the King, with his *malignant Party* at *York*——— Lord, thou canſt catch the Wicked in their own *Snares*, in their own *Traps*, and make them to fall by their own Devices: (Good Lord) let them be ruined by their own Deſigns; (Lord) let him, that hath ſo long ſince ſo deeply engaged himſelf for the *Popes* Party, fall with the *Popes* Party now endeavouring Civil Wars. (Lord) if no Compoſition will end the Controverſy between the King and the Parlement, but that the King and his Party will have Blood, * let them drink of their own Cup, let their Blood be ſpilled like Water, let their Blood be a Sacrifice to thee our God for the Sins of our Nation, which hath beene, and yet is very much corrupted, by the corrupt, politick Diſſimulation of our *Popiſh*

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* *To abrogate them, Roots and Branches,*
Whilſt others were for eating Haunches
Of Warriors, and now and then,
The Fleſh of Kings and mighty Men:
And ſome for breaking of their Bones,
With Rods of Ir'n by ſecret ones.
Hudibras, Part III. Canto II.

King,

King, and by his corrupt Governours, who have been his Agents——Lord, who hitherto haſt, who daily doeſt, I pray the prevent the riſeing again of the *Royal Tyrannical Prerogative for ever*; and never let *Satan*, the *Pope*, the *Papiſts*, the *Arminians*, the *Temporizers*, the *Malignant* Party, the *Cavilliers*, and all this wicked Faction prevayle againſt the, thy Truth, thy Saints and Servants——

Page 321. *July* 20.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I praiſe the for diſcovering the laſt Week, in the Day-time, a *Viſion*, that there were two great Armies about *York*, one of the *Malignant Party* about the King, and the other Party *Parliament* and *Profeſſors*; and that the better Side ſhould have Help from Heaven againſt the worſt, about, or at which Inſtant of Time, as we have heard, the Soldiers at *York* had raiſed up a Sconce againſt *Hull*, intending to plant 15 Pieces againſt *Hull*, againſt which Fort, Sir *John Hotham*, the Keeper of *Hull*, by a Garriſon, diſcharged four great Ordnance, and broke down their Sconce, and killed diverſe Cavilliers in it; (Lord) I praiſe the for thy Help againſt thyne and our Enemies; I pray the for diſcovering this Victory, at the Inſtant of Time when it was done to my Wife, which did then preſently confirm her drooping Heart, which the laſt Week had been dejected 3 or 4 Days, and no Arguments could comfort her againſt the dangerous Times approaching; but when ſhe had prayed to be eſtabliſhed in Faith in the, then preſently thou didſt, by this *Viſion*, ſtrongly poſſeſs her Soul, that thine and our Enemies ſhould be overcome; (Lord) I praiſe the for this her Eſtabliſhment——

Page

Page 331. *July* 26.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I have formerly praid for thy Protection, for thy Direction about buying Weapons, and Yeſterday I was directed, and I did buy a *Musket*, and all the Furniture of a *Musketeer*, with Powder, Shot, and Match, to prepare for to defend my ſelf in dangerous Times approaching; yet (Lord) I diſclaim all Truſt in any Thing but in thy Power and Providence, yet having Abilitys, and Opportunitys, and apparent approaching Danger and Neceſſity, *I would not be wholly Burthenſome to thy Providence.*——

Page 335. *July* 29.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I pray the direct, protect, preſerve, proſper our Honourable Parliament in their Journey towards *York*, to the King, now if they be going, or whenſoever they ſhall goe. (Lord) for thy Glory, conquer the malignant Party of *Papiſts*, depending Gentlemen, and the moſt blaſphemous *Cavilliers*, who are ſeduced by the King, or Seducers of the King, whether ſoever it be. (Lord) for thy Glory, appeare from Heaven in thyne own Cauſe, and let thy Truth and thy Servants prevaile. (Lord) let not the abominable, ſwearing, curſing, drunken, ſcorning, domineering, traiterous, viperous, monſtrous Generation of wicked Men prevayle nowe, who aime at the Ruine of thy Truth, and the rooting out of thy ſecret Ones out of the Land of the Living——

Page 354. *Aug.* 18.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I praiſe the for my Confidence in the, that thou haſt, doſt, wilt hear me for Helpe to the Town of *Cambridge*, who intercepted the *Schollers* Plate, which they ſent to the King to help to pay Soldiers to bring in Tyranny, which Place, as I am credibly informed, by the Kings Command, is to be aſſaulted this Day, by the Trained Bands of *Cambridgeſhire*, under the Command of Sir *John Cotton*, High-Sheriff, and Captain *Dockray*; (Lord) I pray the appeare from Heaven this Day in thyne own Cauſe, for thy Servants of the Towne of *Cambridge*; ſhew ſome Token of Good to them, either diſwade the Trained Bands, all, or moſt of them, from Appearance, diſcourage, diſhearten all which ſhall appeare; if any ſhall dare to aſſault, let them be overthrown, cut off, put to flight, diſcomfited (Lord) from Heaven—

Page 357. *Aug.* 13.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I praiſe the for preventing Bloodſhed at *Cambridge* upon *Thurſday*, about the Quarrel of the College Plate, which was taken by the Parliament as it was going towards the King —— (Lord) I pray the be thou every Way gracious unto me in all my Children: Cure my Child *Anne* her ſore Head, cure *John*'s Ear, *Mary* her Head, preſerve *Elizabeth*; I pray the proſper *Mary Swathe* in her Work of *making Bone Lace*—

Page 369. *Aug.* 22.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— Defend all thy ſecret Ones againſt the malignant Party

at

at *Nottingham*, where, as I heard, the King Yeſterday did ſet up his Standard. (Lord) let him and all his *Cavilliers* be overthrowne, ſurprized, conquered, overcome; let them fall down before thy Servants, and never riſe to appear againſt them any more in our Nation.———

Page 371. *Aug* 25.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I praiſe the for thy Providence, in permitting me to preach at *Snaylewell*, though Mr. *Heath*, the Miniſter there, would not baptize *Nicholas Clark*'s Child without the *Croſs*, before the Sermon, yet I was permitted to preach upon *Proverbs* 18. 10. where I had an extraordinary powerfull Aſſiſtance; yea, the overflowing of * *Choller* in me, before my Sermon, had almoſt made me Sick, and by the zealous, fervent, couragious Delivery of my Matter, I ſo ſpent, and diſperſed mine Abundance of *Choller*, predominant in me, that I have been, and I prayſe the my God, am now a great deal better than I was before I preached. (Lord) turn ſome to the Parliament, and confirm others, and convert ſome unto the their God, that they may fly unto the as unto a ſtrong Tower for Protection and Defence, now in theſe Times of Civil Warrs, when our *ſeducing*, or ſeduced, King *Charles* hath certainly ſet up his Standard at *Nottingham*; (Lord) ſet up thyne Enſignes againſt his Enſignes; oppoſe thou him and all his *Cavilliers*, his ſelf-damning,

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* *He thruſt his Hand into his Hoſe,*
And found both by his Eyes and Noſe,
'Twas only Choler, and not Blood,
That from his wounded Body flow'd.
Hudibras, Canto III. Part I.

damned Crew, who curſe themſelves with this Expreſſion conſtantly, *God damn me, if I be not avenged on the Round-Heads*, by whom they meane our Honourable Parliament, all true zealous Profeſſors, in our Nation; (Lord) for thy Glory appear thou from Heaven on the *Lord-General* his Part, *Robert Earl of Eſſex*, proſper him and his Army all under the Parliament Authority, to conquer and ſuppreſs this Rebellion.

Page 388. *Sept.* 3.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I pray the prevent all that Miſchief which may come upon my publiſhing Mr. *Richard Moſeleys* * Affrightment in Conſcience, about the cheating of *Thomas Asbee* of certain Moneys in Reckonings for his Work; (Lord) take thou this Cauſe into thyne owne Hands, and convince them of the Vileneſs of this Mr. *Richard Moſeley*'s Life, that they may never dare to trouble, moleſt, or to queſtion me any farther about it. (Lord) I pray the ſanctify the Memorial of this Quarrel, that hereafter I may beware of medling with ſuch Buſineſſes as this is. ——

* This Man, I ſuppoſe, had revealed the private Confeſſion of *Richard Moſeley*, contrary to the 113th Canon of 1603, 'which ſtraitly charges, 'that he to whom ſuch Confeſſion is 'made, do not reveal, or make known to any Perſon, any 'Crime or Offence ſo committed to his Secrecy, unleſs they 'be ſuch Crimes as by the Laws of this Realm, his own Life 'may be called in queſtion for concealing the ſame, under pain 'of Irregularity.

Page 412. *Sept.* 22.

O My good Lord God, *&c.*——Accept of my due Thanks for all ſorts of the Mercies Spiritual and Temporal to me and myne, in ſpecial; † I praiſe the for my Riches in Plate, by which I am able to *ſubſcribe fifteen Pound in Plate for the Uſe of the Parliament*, as I am called upon for to doe it this Day by Commiſſioners. —— Lord, preſerve me and all myne, my Beaſt in my Journey this Day. ——

Page 420. *Sept.* 28.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I pray the all the Time whileſt theſe Warres, which are begun, ſhall continue, from Heaven fight thine owne Battles, in every ſet Battle, in every Skirmiſh, in every Aſſault, in every Onſet, in every Fight, both by Sea and Land. (Lord) if it be ſo (as is reported) that the Kinge and Prince *Robert* will fight a Battle this Day with our *General*, (Lord) I pray the hear thou in Heaven for a great Victory, a great Slaughter, a great Day againſt thyne Enemies, who will fight this Day in Deſpite, in Contempt of thyne Ordinances the Faſt appointed; (Lord) whereſoever there ſhall any Battle be fought, either by Sea or Land, in *England* or in *Ireland*, I pray the appeare thou from Heaven to helpe thy Side, and to help all thy

† *Did Saints for this bring in their Plate,*
And crowd as if they came too late?
For when they thought the Cauſe had need on't,
Happy was he that cou'd be rid on't.
Hudibras, Canto II. Part I.

Helpers.

Helpers. (Lord) who haſt holpen me at this preſent thus to pray by thy † *Spirit* prompting me, I pray heare thou all theſe my Prayers, that I may in Time to come bleſs, praiſe, and magnify thy holy Name.——

Page 426. *Oct.* 4.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I pray the daily gather our *Generall* his Forces, give him Wiſdome for his Place, protect his Perſon, proſper his Army, fight thyne own Battles, overthrow our national malignant Party, which have made an Head, with our King, againſt our Honourable Parliament, to overthrow all true Profeſſors; (Good Lord) require the Blood of all *Ireland*, and of all Profeſſors at our King's Hands, and at the Hands of his Party. ———

Page 430. *Oct.* 7.

O My good Lord God, I humbly thank the for thy good Hand of Providence which hath been ſhewed in my Family this Day towards *Margaret Simſon*, who hath been in my Houſe ſince *April* laſt, and who was delivered of a Child in my Houſe, *Sept.* 13. 1642. laſt paſt, and yet this Day in the Morning, one *Mary Steele* coming occaſionally through myne Orchard, ſhe eſpied on my Hedge a *Shift*, which ſhe challenged to be

† *Whate'er Men ſpeak by this new Light,*
Still they are ſure to be i'th' Right.
'Tis a Dark-lanthorn of the Spirit,
Which none ſee by but thoſe that bear it.
Hudibras, Part I. Canto I.

Horrid Blaſphemy to aſcribe ſuch Wicked Stuff to the Dictates of the Spirit!

hers,

hers, which, as ſhe affirmed, was ſtollen of a Hedge at *Barrowe*, *October* 26. 1642, ſaying ſhe durſt ſweare that *Shift* ſhe did challenge was hers, and that ſhe had one at her Fathers, at *Horneſwell*, which would pattern it; which Goody *Pricke* of *Barrow*, Wife to *Charles Pricke*, could juſtify. Whereupon we preſently ſent for this Goody *Pricke*, who brought with her that ſame *Shift*, which *Mary Steele* affirmed that ſhe had loſt, which was both newer and better then that ſhe challenged inſtead of it, which *Shifte* being careleſsly left abroad one Night by *Mary Steele*, her Dame, Goody *Pricke*, had hid up to make her believe it was ſtollen, by which Diſcovery the ſlandered Perſon was cleared and acquitted, and the Slanderer diſcovered, for which ſpeciall Providence, I now bleſs, praiſe, and magnify thy Name, praying the to ſanctify the Memorial of this Paſſage to me, her, her Husband, and all mine, for Jeſus Chriſt's Sake. *Amen.*

Page 454. *Oct.* 27.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I believe I was heard, and ſhall have a real Anſwer to my Prayers, in our Preſervation from Prince *Robert* and his Forces, who had threatned to be at *Bury St. Edmunds* Yeſterday, within five Miles of *Denham*; and now, as I am writing, I heare that its rumoured, that Prince *Robert* is at *Cambridge*, and that the *Beacons* are on Fire; therefore now, Lord, helpe us as thou haſt promiſed, and put Willingneſs, Zeale, and Courage into all our Counties adjacent, and now fight for us, and overthrow our Enemies as thou haſt promiſed, as I believe ever, for Jeſus Chriſts Sake. *Amen.*

Page 455. *Oct.* 28.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —— I pray the accept of my due Thanks for all thy Mercies, for the good News that the *Lord Generall* Forces have got the better in Battle, on the laſt Sabbath, and *Munday*, that the rebellious, cruel Prince *Robert* is ſlain, and that the King is taken Priſoner by the *Lord Generall*; (Lord) as yet I do not certainly know that this News is true, yet I believe it will be ſoe, if it be not ſoe, ſo I reſt on the by Faith; (Lord) I pray the heare all my Deſires for Victory to thy Truth, thy Cauſe, thy Servants, and for proſpering me and all myne, all thyne in all our Endeavours. ——

Page 457. *Oct.* 29.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* — I praiſe thy Name for thy Providence, in giving the Earl of * *Eſſex Victory* over the Kings Army, and routing it at *Banbery*, and getting the Spoyle, as alſo for the moſt probable News, that the King is

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* *To ſet the Rabble on a Flame,*
And keep their Governors from Blame,
Diſperſe the News the Pulpit tells,
Confirm'd with Fire-works and with Bells,
And though reduced to that Extream,
They have been forc'd to ſing Te Deum;
Yet with religious Blaſphemy,
By flattering Heaven with a Lye,
And for their Beating giving Thanks,
They've rais'd Recruits, and fill'd their Banks.
For thoſe, who run from th' Enemy,
Engage them equally to fly.
Hudibras, Part III. Canto III.

gotten

gotten into *Oxford*, where our *Lord General* the Earl of *Eſſex*, with his Army hath beſieged him; and where as the common News was, that there were ſeventeen Thouſand ſlaine; yet bleſſed be thy Name (oh God) for thy Providence, that as I now heare again related, there were only three Thouſand ſlaine and no more on both Sides. (Good Father) I pray the appeare from Heaven at this Time in thyne own Cauſe, fight thyne own Battles. As we have heard, the King hath loſt his Standard (Lord) I pray thee let him looſe himſelfe by being *apprehended*, or *ſlaine* now in this Warre. (Lord) who haſt begun to give Victory, and to give the Field unto the *Lord Generall* of the Parliaments Forces, I pray the go along with thine own Work begun, and give thou in thine appointed Time, a ſeaſonable Victory over all theſe our national Enemys; and (Good Father) I pray the appear from Heaven a God Almighty; giving Victory to thy Truth, thy Cauſe, and thy Servants. (Lord) let it appeare unto all the whole World, that thou art the God which ſtrikes in with *thy Party*; I pray the now let our Enemies Forces be aſhamed, and put to flight; (Lord) who haſt put on my Heart to pray, to believe in the, to put my Truſt in the, I pray the doe as I have pray'd, as I have believ'd, as I have hoped.——

Page 463. *Nov.* 2.

O My good Lord God, *&c.*—I truſted in the former Times when I have been in more Want, and in greater Straits, I pray the help me now again to believe in the, and reſt on the, though I find that in probality *John Gauden* and his Wife will prove as bad, if not worſe, then the late oppreſſing Lady *Leweknor*. (Lord) quiet my Mind on the,

and help me to be contented to wait patiently upon the for Supply, and for a ſeaſonable, competent Maintenance for me and my Family, in this Place, or ſome where elſe.——

Page 464. *Nov.* 3.

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —I praiſe the for Supply by Gifts, Rewards, *John Jacob*, and *Martha Motlock*, and all our many kind Friends and Benefactors for their ſeveral Kindneſſes. (Lord) I pray the daily proſper our Parliament, fight all our Battles both by Sea and Land. (Lord) I pray the do thou ſupply me, and all mine, in all our Wants, and proſper my Letter I have writ to Dr. *Gauden* and his Wife, to prevail with them for the the Releaſe of my Rent, and for the Continuance of my Wood for Firing.——

Page 265. *Nov.* 4.

O My good Lord God, *&c.*, ——I moſt humbly thank thy divine Providence for thyne abundant helping Hand in the Battle, *October* 24. 1642, fought at *Banbury*, when, in the Beginning of the Fight, the Wind was contrary to our Parliaments's Forces, and preſently it turned and continued the Fight againſt the Kings Forces; (Lord) who haſt begun to help thy Side, I pray continue thou to help it always againſt the Kings Forces, give Victory in every Skirmiſh, in every Battle, over our national malignant Party.——

Page 471. *Nov.* 10. 1642.

Annual Thanks for God's Supply ſince Nov. 10, 1642

O My good Lord God, *&c.* —I this Day, according to my bounden Duty, do ſtir up my Heart to thee in due Thankfulneſs for hearing myne and my Wives Cry and Prayers daily and yearely, ſince this Day eight years, as in my twelfth Book upon

upon p. 181, *November* 11, 1634, *Tueſday*, wherein my poor Caſe is recorded, my Wife weeping, I grieved, tempted, perplexed, yet pray'd I in Faith then unto the my God, believing I ſhould be ſupplied and provided, notwithſtanding I ſaw no Help in the Cauſes. And from eight Years Experience I have had Supply according to my Faith in the, Year by Year ſucceſſively, I have had very many Gifts which being valued have ariſen to a very great Summ, as it is upon Record ſummed particularly, and in Groſs in my 20th Book, the firſt Year of my ſpecial Account; 1635, I had at ſeveral Times 52 Gifts valued at 41*l.* 18*s.* 2*d*; the ſecond Year, 1636, as in *Lib.* 14. Pages 452 to 468, I had at 178 Times in Gifts and Kindneſſes, as I then valued them, 31*l.* 14*s.* 5*d.*; the third Year, 1637, as *Lib.* 16. Pages 14 to 20, 193 Gifts I had, in all worth 30*l.* beſides this Living of *Denham*, valued at 50*l. per Annum*; in the fourth Year, being 1638, as *Lib.* 16. on Pages 477 to p. 487, in 144 Gifts 40*l*, 8*s.* 5*d*; 5th Year, 1639, *Nov.* 11th, 44 Gifts, valued at 10*l.* 00*s.* 00*d.* as in *Lib.* 18, Pages 36, 37, to 41, is expreſſed; 5th Year, 1640, *Nov.* 11, in all I had 73 Gifts valued 19*l.* 15*s.* 8*d.* 7th Year 1641, as in *Libro* 20, Pages 325, 326, I had 106 Gifts, being truly valued, 16*l* 18*s.* 7*d.* and now this Day the bare eight Yeare, I had in Number 112 Gifts, truly valued as I could, 16*l* 16*s* 6*d.* All which joyntly numbered putting whole eight Years together, are *Nine hundred and twenty-two Gifts*, and their Value, *Two hundred and Eleven Pounds ten Shillings and a Penny*, beſides 50*l. per Annum* ſince 1637, all which came fairly from ſeveral Friends and Benefactors, of all which I could not by Promiſe, by Covenant, or any other Way demand or require a Penny; ſo that I now this Day render my due annual Thanks

unto

unto my good God for all these Gifts by which my Wants have been, and now are supplied, praying the same God All-sufficient to reward all my Benefactors living in general, and each Particular; and pray him to continue the same good Hand of Providence, to me and all my Children for ever: Really answer these Desires ever, for Jesus Christ his Sake.

Page 476. *Nov.* 12.

O My good Lord God, *&c.*— I pray the heare all the Prayers, Teares, and Crys of all thy secret ones at this Time for thy Help, against the Mighty, the King *Charles*, the Prince *Charles*, the Prince *Robert*, that bloody cruel Man; (Lord) I pray the speedily ruine, overthrow, defeat, scatter, shatter our seduced Kings Army, consisting of *Papists*, *Delinquents*, *Arminians*, *Atheists*, and his self-damning *Cavilliers* (Lord) thou knoweſt their Cruelty, their Wickedness, their Profaneness, their Aim, End, and Purport, to overthrow Truth, Piety, the Power of Piety, and Religion in our Nation, and their Malice is especially against thy People, whome they nick-name, scorn, plunder, kill, do all Evil against them for thy sake. (Lord) I pray the again plead thou for us, fight thou for us from Heaven, appeare now at this Time to destroy these wicked Persons out of our Nation, who have evil Will at thy *Syon*. (Lord) comfort, rescue, supply, support all that have been, and are yet oppressed; and in thy Mercy, by thy divine Providence, protect, defende this County of *Suffolke*, these Parts where I live, that we may live and praise thy holy Name, for Jesus Christs Sake, thy Son my Saviour. *Amen*

FINIS.

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